

52 Langston Avenue  
Harlem, New York  
60640

December 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2009

Dear Mrs. Luella Bates Washington Jones,

I am sincerely sorry for trying to steal your pocketbook that night. I was acting stupid and selfish. I guess the fact that my parents weren't always home got to me, especially when I needed them the most. I thought stealing would fix the problem of the desire for Blue Suede shoes, but I was sadly mistaken.

Mrs. Jones, what you did and told me that shameful night helped me be the man I am today. Especially when you said, "I have done things, too", and "I were young once and I wanted thing I could not get." Those words helped me realize that I can be the mature and forgiving person you are.

Again, I apologize for trying to steal your pocketbook and only saying, "Thank you." But in this letter I can show how thankful I am. Mrs. Jones, if I had one word to describe you, that word would be Mom because you treated me as if I was your own. I hope someday we meet again.